

## Baxter Springs News

CHAS. L. SMITH, Editor & Owner.

BAXTER SPRINGS - KANSAS

A clean straw hat is now becoming a rarity.

Small thunder showers are thankfully received.

What is an aviation meet without a dead and injured.

If all boys were taught to swim fewer men would be drowned.

Amateur swimmers as well as small boats should hug the shore.

If it is not one thing it is sure to be another in merry England.

Whoever invented going swimming was a public benefactor, all right.

There is need of safe and sane target practice with the big army guns.

It is to be regretted that our valuable forests are not built of asbestos.

Aviators have not yet reached a point where they can deny the lightning.

Laugh as a health measure by all means, but laugh as opportunely as possible.

Vacations are all right while they last, but deliver us from the first week after.

It will be hard for the small boy to believe that not all ice cream cones are fit to eat.

A "don't" for aeroplane amateurs might properly be included in the list of summer cautions.

Western grasshoppers are having a hard time keeping up with the successive crops of alfalfa.

Noise shortens life, discovers some fellow who will no doubt live quietly to his hundredth birthday.

Paris is producing some interesting aeroplane literature. One machine is hit by lightning and melted.

The man who invented money would have pleased more of us if he had only made it easier to get.

Russia is opening a school of aviation. This ought to swell the dead and wounded column considerably.

Pulling the wrong lever of an aeroplane can never become a fixed habit with an aviator. Once usually suffices.

If it will help any, we will say that the new hobble skirts look like a man feels when his suspenders have broken.

Russia is opening a school of aviation. Let us hope that her aviators will make a better showing than her navigators.

The diamond trust has been renewed for five years. But who can renew his note on the engagement ring that long?

The snake stories of the season are showing a fine crop. The fish stories will have a hard time in coming up to their standard.

One Milwaukee man did not see his bride until he married her. Many brides do not see their husbands at all after marriage.

A Maryland man has taught a rattlesnake to chew tobacco. Fastidious Maryland people will refuse to associate with rattlesnakes, hereafter.

Aviator Harmon says that to be a successful bird man one must be absolutely indifferent to death, that being just about what most of us decided some time ago.

Another policeman has been shot in the leg when his revolver dropped from his pocket. We may have to increase our policemen in bullet-proof armor to conserve them.

"American women," says the gawk-war of Baroda, "are the most beautiful women in the world." Whatever the gawk-war's failings may be, he evidently has a good eye.

This Austrian count says that the European beauties are—well, stouter than ours. That is one reason why the American man has never gone abroad to marry a title.

After a New York man had shaken pepper into his soup he was seized with an attack of sneezing that killed him. Evidently some of the New York restaurants continue to serve genuine pepper.

Those who think that aviation is "flying in the face of Providence" may find confirmation in the fact that one aeroplane has been struck by lightning, although we have not stopped building houses because one is occasionally hit by a bolt.

A convention of dentists at Denver have issued a number of "Don'ts" for parents; among them a warning not to let a boy eat half an apple and give the rest to a playmate. The small boy will unanimously ignore this suggestion.

## Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

### Sell Eggs by the Pound in New York



NEW YORK.—Produce dealers throughout the country are watching with interest the enforcement of the ordinance recently passed in New York requiring dealers to sell eggs by the pound. When eggs are sold by the pound the buyer is more likely to get all that is coming to him. It is conceded that a fresh egg of average size weighs more than one that is stale, there being always more or less evaporation when an egg comes out of storage. The difference is about an egg to the pound, eight fresh eggs being equal to nine out of storage.

It is only the idealist or the optimist who believes that eggs are either good or bad, with no half-way about the matter. Really this is a fond delusion. There are as many grades of eggs as there are ways of making an omelet. The range is all the way from that rare article, the honestly labeled "strictly fresh" egg down to the "cull." The cull is a doubtful egg from the start, but sometimes deposits, and emerges months later. Even then it is not as low as an egg can sink, for there is the desiccated egg, which was laid in China, and has been a world traveler before getting to the ultimate consumer here.

### This Woman a Modern Grace Darling



CLEVELAND.—White as a sheet and shaking like a leaf, Mrs. H. G. Blandford, Shady Cove, Lakewood, stood for three hours in great anxiety on the lake front in the rear of her home the other morning watching signals of distress from six men in a swamped power boat three miles from shore in a choppy sea.

This was after she had done everything in her power to save the imperiled men. Mrs. Blandford was looking out on the lake when her attention was attracted by something white waving off shore. Immediately a thought struck her it was a danger signal. She rushed into the house for her field glasses, and through them could plainly distinguish six men in a launch battling water with all their might. One of the men was frantically waving a white cloth fastened to a cane.

She hurried to the telephone in her home and called up the life-saving crew. Then, you should have seen that woman, standing full of anguish and anxiety watching the men in distress. She waved her handkerchief

These desiccated eggs are removed from their shells in China, put into cans with preservatives, and then shipped across the Pacific and the continent to this city, where they are sold in bulk for use in bread and pastry making in the cheaper bakeries. Some doubt has been raised as to the nutritive value and legality of those fresh China eggs as a food product. But they have one great advantage, from the consumer's point of view—no way has been discovered yet of putting them into shells and selling them as fresh laid eggs from a Long Island farm.

New Yorkers are not apt to get anything more foreign in the way of eggs in their shells than the product of the henneries of Germany and Austria. Within a week, 80,000 dozen of eggs from those countries have been received in New York City by way of Hull, England, and are now in the local market. As many more are on the way, and they sell for a few cents less than the American egg. Covered with a paraffin preparation which excludes the air, they remain in the "fresh" class for a long time.

It is possible that if the New York idea of selling eggs by the pound proves practical and satisfactory other cities may follow suit. If they do the wholesaler declares the retailer must rearrange his prices to suit. So far as the former is concerned the rates are not affected. The average weight of a case of eggs is from 45 to 53 pounds, dependable upon freshness and size.

and screamed frantically to them. Finally, she ran into the house, unfasted the horn from the phonograph and used it as a megaphone. The wind was so strong, however, that her voice failed to reach the men.

It was sometime before the life-saving boat hove into sight. When the crew did come, they could not make directly for the distressed boat, but were forced to describe a circular path of several miles before they could reach them.

The six men aboard the launch were members of a vacation party. They left early in the morning in a rough sea, and when about three miles off Highland avenue the waves became so high as to reach over into the boat. The water crippled the engine, and the men were at the mercy of the sea. About all they could do was to cast anchor and bail the water out as it was rushing in, and try to signal some one on shore.

Captain Hansen and his crew of life-savers finally reached the boat and rescued the imperiled men. Ordinarily the life-saving crew is first to spy any boating accident, but on this particular occasion the crew was out on another call and had it not been for the efforts of Mrs. Blandford before the attention of the crew the men would likely have perished could have been attracted.

### Waging War on the Worthless Curs



BALTIMORE.—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is waging a war of extermination on worthless and ownerless curs. In one day 109 such dogs inhaled carbonic acid gas, administered by the agents of the society, and out went their lives. Their bark ceased forever and their bite is a danger of the past. Hundreds of dogs have been caught by the society's agents during the summer months and destroyed.

"Where do all these worthless dogs come from?" This question was asked George M. Diedeman, secretary to the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. "The city has its own supply," said Mr. Diedeman. "This supply

is largely augmented by daily arrivals from the country round about. They wander into the city from the suburbs, lose their way and become marauders until they fall into the hands of our agents. That is the last heard of them."

"How about the supply of worthless meowing cats that live in garbage boxes and make sleep impossible at night?"

"There is no diminution in their supply. The cats, like the dogs, are ever with us. The cat is a more elusive animal than the dog. It can skin over the backyard fences and hide in inaccessible places. The dog can't climb. The cat is harder, therefore, to capture. We hesitate to deal with cats in many cases because warring neighbors often grab each other's pet cats and send them to us for final treatment. We are thus made innocent parties to family quarrels. We are doing all we can, however, to exterminate cats."

### Nerve-Racking Noises of the City



ST. LOUIS.—That the majority of people would live to be more than a hundred years old in these days of scientific comforts if nerve-racking and unnecessary noises were eliminated is the belief of Dr. Charles H. Hughes, one of the city's nationally known neurologists.

The noises of civilization are more than a nuisance, says the doctor. They are a peril to the public health, because they rob people of restful sleep. No one in the crowded section of cities, these days, gets as much sleep as he ought to have. The people who are renovating the slums, seeking to give the residents of tenement dis-

tricts fresh and pure air, are doing good work, but they would do a greater work if they would give the people more rest. Restful sleep is quite as essential as good food. Every adult should have at least seven or eight hours of perfect, dreamless, rebuilding sleep; but with all the noises of the city this seems almost impossible.

To rob a person of sleep is as much thievery as to put your hand into his pocket and take his money, for adequate sleep means money, health and life to the man who must labor in order to live. The coming generations will pay as much attention to promoting rest to the citizens of the commonwealth as to guarding them against poisonous microbes and influenza.

The unnecessary noises of modern times are turning the nation into a multitude of sleep neurotics. Men become nervous wrecks and are at a loss to understand why until they reflect on the few hours of sleep they get from day to day.

## A Corner in Ancestors

By ELEANOR LEXINGTON

Manning Family

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Manning is from an old Norse word—manning—meaning a brave or valiant man, and one of the first forms of the name was Mannin; another orthography was Mannynge.

One historian gives a Saxon origin for the family, which he calls "ancient and noble," according to him, Manning was the name of a town in Saxony, and from thence the family of Great Britain sprang. Others make Mannheim, Germany, the cradle of the family, and begin its history with Ranulph, or Rudolph de Manning, Count Palatine, who, having married Elgida, aunt to King Harold I. of England, had a grant of land in Kent. His name is also written de Mannheim—Rudolph of Mannheim.

His place in Kent was Downs Court,

Cambridge, Mass.; about the same time we find John and Thomas at Ipswich; another John and George at Boston. In 1662 Nicholas at Salem, Mass., and 1676 Jeffrey Manning in New Jersey. The story of a forefather who "ran away" should come in right here, but details are lacking to make the story complete, and where he ran from or what he ran for must be left to the imagination.

Samuel of Billerica, Mass., grandson of William of Cambridge, had become founders of families in Connecticut, Vermont and New York, and his grandsons were Ohio pioneers.

In 1635 Thomas and John Manning, born in England, were living in Virginia. Stephen Mannering (not Manning, although this may have been the correct spelling), in 1677 confessed with others: "We have bin notoriously actors in ye late horrid rebellion, set on foot by Nathaniel Bacon." We confess ourselves traitors, and will never, no never, do so again, is the sum and substance of the confession, although not exactly thus worded.

In Spotsylvania county, Virginia, Andrew and James Manning were living, about 1770, and in Princess Anne county, Henry K. Manning. The family was prominent in South Carolina, where there is a town, Manning, in Clarendon county. Thomas Manning was one of the council of safety, S. C., 1775.

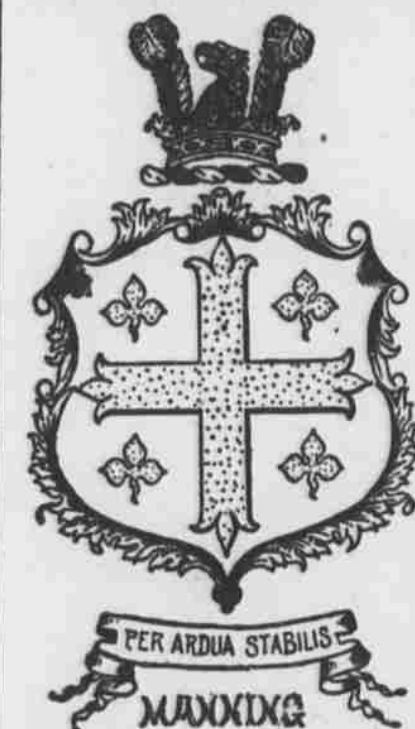
The family had its war record, and one to be proud of. Representatives are found in all colonial wars. Benjamin, Daniel, David, Thomas and Samuel were among the number. Diah, (where did he pick up this name?) of Connecticut, was a drummer of Washington's Life Guards. Lieut. Lawrence Manning of the continental army was father of Richard Irvine Manning, Governor of South Carolina, where he was born at Hickory Hill, Clarendon county. Gov. Manning entertained Lafayette upon his second visit, and his wife is recorded as the wife, sister, niece, aunt and mother, and foster-mother of a governor.

As scholars the Mannings have few equals, and many have been bright and shining literary lights. The first "popular" history of England was written by Robert Manning, in the time of Edward III, whom he calls "Edward of Ingland."

The coat-of-arms illustrated is blazoned: Gules, a cross-flory, between four trefoils, slipped or.

Crest: An eagle's head, sable, between two ostrich feathers, Argent, issuing from a ducal coronet, or.

Motto: Per Ardua Stabillis—steady in difficulties.



and there the Mannings have been a power ever since. Simon de Manning, called a grandson of Ranulph, was the first of the English barons to take up the cross and go forth to the holy wars. He was a companion of Richard I, Cour de Lion, and knighted on the battlefield; we can easily see where the cross of the coat-of-arms illustrated, comes from. At Downe Court, this arms is seen graven upon tombstones of the Mannings. By the thirteenth century the family was well represented in over a score of countries, and towns bear their names—Manningham, Yorkshire, and Mannington, Norfolk.

In the "new world," the Mannings have always been well represented. In 1634, William of Kent made a home at

### Hume Family

The Saxon monarchs of England are responsible for the Humes, or the Homes, which is another orthography, and the more common one, centuries ago. Some one says it is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.

The story is this: Go back to 1034, or thereabouts, and you find a clan whose official name was Cospatrik, corrupted to Gospatrick. The name means a father count. Comptes or count abbreviated to "Co," and Patrick, meaning father. The Cospatriks or Gospatrick had large land holdings, and the Hume branch, descended from the Saxon kings—so "they say." Representatives were at the battle of Hastings, in the Saxon ranks. One Gospatrick fled to Scotland. He was earl of Northumberland, and in Scotland became earl of Dunbar, and Baron Hume of Home, and from him descend the present line of Humes. The unreasonable person who wants more romance than this for a background would want—well, he would probably want the earth.

It is not enough to say that the Humes were at once time one of the most powerful of the Scottish nobility?

As to descent from kings and the like, we must ask, before growing too proud, were the kings noble, and is a drop or two of their blood worth having?

Hume Castle, Berwickshire, Scotland, is one seat of the family. For a long time the castle was held against Cromwell's forces. The governor being summoned to surrender, replied that he knew not Cromwell, and as for his castle, it was built upon a rock. It would be pleasant to skip or ignore the sequel, that four days later the castle was surrendered. One of the greatest of historians, David Hume, was the son of Joseph the laird of Winewells, Berwickshire, and nephew of a Scottish peer, earl of Hume or Home, of the noble house of Douglas. David's mother was daughter of Sir David Falconer.

George Hume, born in Berwick, 1697, came to America in 1721 and settled in Culpepper county, Virginia. He was a surveyor, and the one who taught Washington the business. George Hume's eldest brother, Sir Francis Hume, had come over previously with Gov. Spotswood, whose cousin he is called. George the pilgrim, had six sons, and his wife was Elizabeth Proctor. George, Jr., married Jane Blanton, and they had eight other branches.

The Humes made marriages with the Sharps, Barnes, Colvins, Duncans and Crigers. William Hume, son of George and Elizabeth, married Susan Elzaphan, Miss Granville and Susan Baker. Not all at once, let this be distinctly understood, but one after the other, with appropriate intervals between marriages.

More than a score of Hume orthographies are found in the records.



For example: Hum, Heum, Hwme, Howm, Hwm, Hleum, Hleume, Hiewm, Hlewme, Hewme, Hoom, Houm. Early forms are de Hume and de Home or Hume. The name, however spelled, has been owned by these, or by many, of whom it may be said: "A good name is better than riches, and loving favor is more than gold and silver," and many, if not most of the Humes are cast in noble mold. Their words and actions ring clear.

The coat-of-arms illustrated is: Vert, a lion rampant, argent.

Crest: A lion's head, erased, or.

Motto: True to the end. Vice a la Fine, another version, is translated, Aim at the end.

The arms of the Hume family association of America is quarterly, with the arms illustrated for first quarter. The crests are the lion and the unicorn. The supporters, lions, and the motto, True to the end.

Above these a spread eagle, with the legend: Aquila Non Capit Mucos.

Sir Andrew Hume, 1707, quartered the Humes of Berwick (the arms illustrated), the Peploes of Dunblane; the Polwarths of Polwarth; and the St. Clairs of East Lothian.

## MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion or any liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthy condition and will positively cure biliousness and constipation, or I will refund your money. — Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 53rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

### Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Can Constipation, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine—Watch Signature.

Just a Natural Mistake

Gussie, in Fancy Costume, Astonished the Doorkeeper for a Moment.

Gussie was knock-kneed, angular and round-shouldered. He had a terrible squint, and a mouth like a steam roller. All the same, he reckoned on making something of a hit at the fancy dress ball, and his costume was as elegant as his figure was unlovely.

With fast-beating heart he stepped jauntily from his automobile outside the town hall, where the ball was being held. The hall porter stepped backward at the unsightly apparition.

"Great Christopher Columbus!" he gasped as he regarded Gussie.

"No, no, my good man!" chirped Gussie, as he tripped through the portals. "Charles the First, my dear fellow—Charles the First!"—London Answers.

Excellent Definition.

"Bjornstjerne Bjornson, in his hotel-fronting the Tulleries gardens, received a few friends up to the last in Paris," said the continental agent of a typewriter firm.

"I had the honor to be among those friends and I never wearied of the great Norseman's wit and wisdom. "The last thing he said to me, in cautioning me not to give an important provincial agency to an easy-going man of the world, was this: "Beware the easy-going man. An easy-going man, you know, is one who makes the path of life very rough and difficult for somebody else."

Her Rest.

"How do you expect to spend your summer vacation, Mrs. Brown?" "Frying fish for the men as usual, I suppose."

Deduction in a Street Car.

The Heavyweight—Pardon me, did I step on your foot, sir?

Coogan—If yes didn't, begorry, then the roof must hav fell on it.—Puck.

### Cut Out Breakfast Cooking

Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

## Post Toasties

are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings with berries or fresh fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.